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Bread

Discuit, cakes



Caro SYRUP

ous extract of
n of unequalled
and flavor.

and Dandy for
Girdle Cakes to Candy

In air-tight tins, 10c, 25c, 50c.

CORN PRODUCTS MFG. CO.

IN COMMON THINGS.

Charles Steele a Union
byterian Minister.

and profitable are a series
printed in "Machinery."

ideas, every one of them—for
s, especially, but in principle
to every chap in any kind of
Some of them are highly sug-
They are sermons in epitome.
one "Don't try to make a finish
out on scale." That's horse sense
can't do it with men, either. You
put a polish on a fellow who has
the hardness suggested by the scaly
surface of a chunk of cast iron. You've
set to get at something beneath his vest
before you can fit him with the right
kind of an overcoat—to use another
figure of speech. Somebody once said
that men are wrong when they look
"out" for opportunities—they should
look "in," for that is where they come
from. There is usually a soft spot be-
neath the scale, that will permit of
a beautiful polish—if you can only get
at it. Sometimes it looks like a nape-

Happy New Year

To encourage New Year gifts we will give
Ten Per Cent Discount until January 11th.

FRED KING,
Corner of Main Street and Depot Square, Barre, Vt.

All Holiday Goods!
AT EXACT COST

The remnants of our holiday stock are placed on
sale today at actual cost. We prefer to close out the
goods now than carry them over. You can now buy
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Read a Fair and Able Newspaper of Quality

NEW ENGLAND'S BEST

Springfield Republican

MASSACHUSETTS

An Entertaining, Attractive, and Independent Journal Devoted
Conscientiously and Intelligently to the Public Interests.

Established 1824 by SAMUEL BOWLES

DAILY (Morning), \$8. SUNDAY, \$2. WEEKLY, \$1

A greatly improved mechanical equipment enables the Republican to put
out in its Daily and Sunday editions a larger newspaper to meet the
requirements of the times; but there is no deviation from the rule of "Qual-
ity first," which has always characterized Springfield's famous journal. The
editorial page is kept fully up to the standard of excellence which for
years has caused The Republican to be more widely quoted than any
other New England newspaper.

The news of the national campaign of 1908 will be reported with special
thoroughness, and the editorial treatment of the great issues involved
will be free and fair, keen and earnest. The Republican is ever independ-
ent, vigorous and courageous in its service of the people's interests. Besides
"all the news, and the truth about it," regular departments give due at-
tention to literature, art and the drama, music, sports, outdoor life, dis-
tinctive interests of women, science and education, business and progressive
agriculture.

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goes all over the United States and to many other countries. It is a gen-
eral favorite with Americans traveling abroad. Valued for its intelligent
summary of the world's news, its able com- in on passing events and its
rich literary and general features.

DAILY, \$8 a year, \$2 a quarter, 70 cents a month, 3 cents a copy.
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Specimen copies of either edition sent free on application. The Weekly
Republican will be sent free for one month to any one who wishes to
try it.

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THE REPUBLICAN, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

TRIAL VIBORG SIGNERS

They Hope to Escape the Death Penalty

70 LAWYERS FOR DEFENSE

Are Headed by the Leader of the Con-
stitutional Democrats in
the Second
Duma.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 26.—The trial of
169 members of the first Duma who
signed the Viborg manifesto about 18
months ago calling upon the citizens
of Russia to stand up for their rights
for popular representation and for an
imperial Parliament was begun yester-
day before the court of appeals at St.
Petersburg. The former Duma members
are charged with high treason and with
the promulgation of an appeal to the
people, calling upon them to refuse to
pay taxes or serve in the army or navy.
The verdict of guilty is anticipated, as
the gist of the accusation is established
by the text of the manifesto, and only a
technical defense can be interposed. But
there is no reason to anticipate the in-
diction of the maximum penalty, which
is death.

The majority of the defendants have
abandoned all hope of acquittal but are
looking forward to a light sentence such
as a year's imprisonment or some similar
punishment. The prominence of the ac-
cused, however, among whom are Prof.
Serge Mourmouloff, former president of
the lower house, M. Petukovitch and
many other liberal leaders and the total
ineffectiveness of the Viborg appeal may
induce the government to exercise for-
bearance. Seventy of the leading
lawyers of Russia, headed by Vasili
Maklakoff, the leader of the constitu-
tional Democrats in the second Duma,
and M. Tselenko, will appear for the de-
fense. The prosecution will be conduct-
ed by Crown Attorney Siebert. The
trial is expected to last 10 days.

Gunboat's Engines Break Down.

The gunboat Korietz, one of the new
boats of the Russian navy on her way
to Revel, Russia, was compelled to come
to anchor yesterday at the Lighthouse,
30 miles out, her engines having broken
down.

Orders Jewish Clubs Closed.

Gen. Skallon, governor general of
Warsaw, who recently closed 1,600
Polish schools and disbanded a number
of labor unions, has ordered all the
Jewish clubs in Poland to close.

TRICKS OF THE FARMERS.

Cold Storage Eggs For Newly Laid
and Western Turkeys For Natives.

As a company of gentlemen were
talking about matters in general Sun-
day evening some one spoke about far-
mers, who it was said, sold cold storage
eggs as strictly fresh, and this led to
one of the about the holidays and de-
scribing them as choice native turkeys,
who for several years brought numbers
of turkeys to this place at Thanksgiving
and Christmas, and found ready
sale for them as "natives," at several
cents per pound advance over the prices
charged by the local meat men for their
fowl. The gentleman telling the story
stated that the farmer had not raised
any turkeys for many years, but pur-
chased the fowls of the very same deal-
ers that supplied the local meat dealers.
The farmer, however, would take or-
ders for the birds a week or more in
advance of the holidays and describe
them as choice native turkeys, had no
trouble in securing many orders.

There were a number who, while pur-
chasing their every day meat supplies
from the local dealers would look ask-
ance at the turkeys displayed by these
same dealers and pay several cents per
pound more for the natives (?) brought
to them by the farmer. The latter told
the gentleman who gave the snap away
last evening, just how he did the trick.
He went to the regular dealers, and
by offering them a few cents per pound
more than the regular wholesale price,
secured the privilege of picking out his
birds, and in this way had only the
very best the market afforded, although
they were not natives. The farmer is
dead now so the gentleman did not
feel obliged to keep the secret, but said
that he had often laughed at the cer-
tain some housewives telling, with
considerable pride, of the fine native
turkeys they had purchased from this
particular farmer and how much nicer
they were than anything obtainable at
the local markets.

Truly it is not always the farmer
who purchases the gold brick—Ansonia
Sentinel.

Another Sense.

"[Motoring] said Sir Alfred Phipps,
"has done good by quickening the intel-
ligence of the ordinary wayfarer. Bi-
cycles began to immer in truth the idea
that it is better to go about with one's
eyes and ears open rather than
slept, being responsible, too, for the
creation of them all of a new sense-of-
traffic."

Quite true this truth is. Those of us
who are not yet dead are now becoming
quite wide awake, and cease to euss.
The scorching car and skidding bus
Through London humming.

We're getting on—we've learnt the
knack
Of squinting and of rearward vision;
Our panoramic eyes attack
The feat of crossing every track
With some precision.

We're schooled to breathe the dusty
trail
When by a road hog overtaken,
And snuff the petro-laden gale.
While "honk" and hoot our ears assail,
With nerve unabashed.

But when with superfluous deus
And diving down, the sky is thickened
Our motorists' intelligence
Itself will need an extra sense—
Or meet a quick end!

—Punch.

WHAT IS POWER

Nature supplies force. Wind
turns the wind-mill. The brook
turns the water-wheel. Coal runs
the engine and food runs the
man. Some things contain little
force, some things much.

One substance full of power is
SCOTT'S EMULSION

Nature put the power there. It
is a wonderful flesh-producer.
This is not only a matter of
nourishment but of new vigor
and activity in the tissues.

All Druggists: 50c. and \$1.00.

AMUSEMENT NOTES

Tragedy stalks pretty close to comedy
in "Peter Pan," which Charles Frohman
will present at the opera house on next
Saturday evening, Dec. 28.

There is one moment when the gray
beard and the trailing gowns betray the
fact that they do not belong to real
children, for the owners wear their eyes
stealthily, which the real children do not.

That is the moment when poor Tinker
Bell is dying behind the close drawn
curtains, and the little silver bell an-



WENDY COMES TO PETER PAN

noises, as translated by Peter, that
perhaps if she could be convinced that
children really do believe in fairies she
might possibly live.

Peter Pan tells the audience this very
gently, and then asks those who do be-
lieve in fairies to wave their handker-
chiefs.

Suddenly the house becomes a whirling
white storm which comes with a silent
violence of the snow itself, and spreads
from the topmost gallery to the orche-
stra, which looks as if it were under
sheet.

The silence is tense, but one night
it was broken by a single sound—the
sound of a sob.

The sob came from a small girl with
golden curls and a blue velvet coat.
Somebody—nurse, mother, sister—had
forgotten to provide her with this neces-
sary part of the equipment for Peter
Pan. She had no handkerchief to wave!
In the wrinkles of her tiny face, in the
great big tears, there was written a
tragedy of childhood.

What if Tinker Bell should die just
just because she had forgotten her hand-
kerchief? It was probable she would.
What was it the people had always told
her would happen if she were not more
careful? Conscience got in its diabolical
work. Altogether she was so miserable
that the tense scene on the stage seemed
trivial in comparison.

A large hand that belonged to a stal-
wart piece of humanity six feet in
height leaned over and put a square of
linen into her hand.

Such a transformation! Miss Golden
Curls stood upon her chair and waved
until she was exhausted, and when she
handed back his handkerchief to Mr. Six
Feet was a cry "Thank you!" on her
little face was written the belief that
she and she alone saved the life of
Tinker Bell.

Perhaps she did.

Over 50,000 People See Two Engines
Crash.

Giant locomotives meet with a roar
in wreck that makes holiday sport for
vast crowd.

Noise of screaming whistles and ex-
ploding torpedoes added to crunching of
metal.

Ten thousand people race through mud
and water to gather souvenirs of great
event.

Over fifty thousand men, women and
children, thirsting to see what actually
happens in a real railroad wreck jammed
Brighton beach and saw two big locomotives
plough into each other with a
crash that made the earth tremble.

Over ten thousand people made a dash
to secure souvenirs, and the police were
helpless.

The old engineer, Edward Divoor, who
had engine No. 2, fought to get the steam
gauges and steam cocks. "I've given her
a good run for the money," he said,
"and I'll be hanged if I don't get those
souvenirs."

Mr. Hadley secured fine moving pic-
tures of the above event, and this series
is only a small part of his new program,
which will be presented in the opera
house to-night.

Seats on sale at Kendrick's drug store.

The Lower Viewpoint.

I would not have trusted the bee with
a sting.

Nor the goat with a taste for meat;
I would not have hidden in brake and
thorns.

The adder that haunts my feet;
I would not have bristled the hedge with
thorns.

Nor poisoned the berries red;
I would not have fashioned the bullock's
horns.

Nor riddled the night with dread.
I would not have burdened the sun with
spots.

Nor put out the moon so quickly.
I would not set snails in the garden
plots.

Nor scatter the weeds to thickly;
Nor knowing the world is God's, not
mine.

I fancy the goat and the bee.
The adder, the bush and the horned kite.
Must wonder why God made me.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

The Open Turret a Menace to Our Navy.

"The Needs of Our Navy," by Henry
Reuter, in the January McClure's, is
an article which should stagger the
average man with a new and distinctly
unpleasant idea. Mr. Reuter points out
that many of the faults of construction
which caused the complete destruc-
tion of the Russian navy between one
rising and setting of the sun, are to be
found in our ships.

"The most important protection of a
battleship, outside of the hull itself,
is that given to its magazines. Never,
since the use of powder upon fighting
ships, has there been such danger to
the magazines as exists in every bat-
tleship and armored cruiser in the
American fleet. It is a first principle,
recognized even in the days of wooden
frigates, that powder must not be
passed directly up to the gun-deck
through a vertical shaft. The open tur-
ret of the United States battleship is
the only violation of this principle in
the history of the world.

"The open turret is a conical shaft
leading straight down into the hull of
the ship. At the top of the shaft the
powder is loaded into the heavy gun; at
its bottom is the handling room, where
the powder is delivered from the mag-
azine; around this handling room, and
opening directly into it, are the mag-
azines.

"The guns in the turret are fired with
charges of smokeless powder. This
powder is a hard, round substance, of
a composition which looks not unlike cel-
luloid; its grains—in the charges for the
heaviest gun—are cylinders about the
size of a pool of thread. These grains
of powder, when unconfined, do not ex-
plode if they are set on fire, but are con-
sumed like firing fire-crackers. Now,
under present conditions at least, a
certain number of accidents in loading
and firing guns can be counted on. When
these occur, the burning powder grains
will fall straight down into the hand-
ling-room. The charges in the handling-
room will be set on fire, and the whole
turret will be filled at once with a poi-
sonous, flaming gas that destroys life
immediately. Three times already, by a
mistake of the American ships have been
swept from the explosion of their magazines
because of this kind of accident."

The Neglected Rifle.

Of the sixteen million men in the
United States who are available for mil-
itary service, only about 85,000 in all
branches of the service are being trained
in target practice, leaving over 15,000-
000 unorganized militiamen who are
either entirely ignorant or unskilled in
the use of any kind of small arms. Such
is the remarkable and disturbing state-
ment by Lieutenant Jones, of the Na-
tional Rifle Association of America, in the
current Harper's Weekly. Our regular army
itself, says Lieutenant Jones, would
contain forty per cent. of new material
when recruited to its war strength; as
now constituted, it is a highly disciplin-
ed force of sixty thousand officers and
men, which, in case of war, would be
swallowed up when absorbed, as it would
be, into an army of 500,000 or more
which we would have to mobilize for a
serious war. Lieutenant Jones proposes
the organization of civilian clubs for the
training of our inexperienced citizens in
rifle shooting.

He would have the government plan
to provide national trophies, and the
states local trophies, as incentives. The
details of his plan are told in a coherent
and interesting manner in his article,
which no sincerely patriotic person
should fail to read and digest.

The Open Road.

In the January American Magazine
David Grayson, author of "Adventures
in Contentment," begins a new series
called "The Open Road." It is a story
of a man who has been through the
struggle of life to keep the mind plastic; to see
and feel and hear things newly. To accept
nothing as settled; to defend the eternal
right of the questioner. To reject every
conclusion of yesterday before the
intelligent treatment of the question.
Over one thousand years ago he posed
the question of today—Is not that the
best life we know? And so to the
Open Road!

"What more than that is the accom-
plishment of the great inventor, poet,
painter? Such cannot abide half-
hearted wildernesses. They follow the
Open Road. They see for themselves, and
will not accept the paths or the names
of the world. And right, clear, be-
comes, universally, insight. A thousand
had seen apples fall before Newton. But
Newton was dowered with the spirit of
the Open Road."

"No dog kept indoors, and indeed
very few outside, should be fed on meat
nor should he be fed from the table at
meal times, as he will soon become a
nuisance, especially when there are visi-
tors. If he is always fed at the con-
clusion of a certain meal—dinner, for
instance, he will wait patiently until the
prescribed time. It is a good plan
to feed after a mid-day meal, giv-
ing plenty of green vegetables, bread
and potatoes, with a very few scraps
of finely cut meat, the whole well mixed
and some gravy poured over it. If two
meals are given, one should be at break-
fast time and the other in the evening.
One should consist of only a little oat-
meal and milk or a piece of dry dog
biscuit."

"At no time should the dog have more
than he will eat, and if he leaves any-
thing on his plate except the pattern,
his allowance should be reduced or a
meal omitted."—Suburban Life for Janu-
ary.

How the Other Half Gives.

"That sentiments of tender charity
are innate among the poor can be seen
from a case which presented itself among
a group of little children at a school
where we visited," writes Mrs. John Van
Vorst in her Christmas article in Wo-

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever

DR. T. Felix Gouard's Oriental
Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples,
Blackheads, and Skin Diseases,
and restores the natural
beauty and softness of the
skin. It is the best of all
beauty preparations. It is
the result of 27 years of
experience in the treatment
of all skin diseases. It is
the only preparation that
will cure all skin diseases
without the use of any
other medicine. It is the
only preparation that will
restore the natural beauty
and softness of the skin.
It is the only preparation
that will cure all skin dis-
eases without the use of any
other medicine. It is the
only preparation that will
restore the natural beauty
and softness of the skin.



DR. T. FELIX GOUARD'S ORIENTAL CREAM OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.

man's Home Companion. "They are of
the most destitute, this little class, but
as regular as soldiers in attendance.
After an unusual absence of two days
one of the little pupils, Mary by name,
was closely questioned by the teacher
on her return. Very reluctantly she
responded that they had been without
food at home and that she was ashamed
to come hungry to school.

"No comment was made before the
other children. Nothing further was
said.

"The following morning a small pro-
cession filed before the teacher's desk
—a procession of little people, tiny,
poor, ignorant. One brought an apple,
one a piece of cheese, one a roll, one
a slice of meat. And each as she put
her offering down, whispered to the
teacher: "It's for Mary."

An Unappreciated English Poet.

Those lovers of poetry who may not
know of the work of an unjustly ne-
glected English poet, lately dead, will
read with keen interest an appreciation
of Francis Thompson which appears in
the current Harper's Weekly. "Thomp-
son," says the writer, "belonged to the
old tradition of great poetry. If all
themes were somewhat confined, at any
rate he dealt with the form of poetry as
in itself a great and noble art, and no
effort whatever was offered to degrade
it to the level of the majority. Highly
charged imagery, noble wrought words,
words, infinite cunning in the handling of
words, an erudite vocabulary, much
Latinized, mark Francis Thompson's
poetry. He belongs undoubtedly to the
school of the metaphysical poets con-
ing in direct descent from such poets as
Crashaw, Donne, Herbert, and Vaughan.
If the fault of the main body of Donne's
poetry be that it is spiritualized world-
liness and sensuality, the main difficulty
with Thompson's is that in its high
spiritual flight it has almost lost sense
of the concrete world we touch."

Some Day, O Seeker of Dreams.

Some day, O Seeker of Dreams, they
will seek even us!

Some day they will wake, Fellow Singer,
and hungry and want.

For the Waves to the Lighthouse Height!
So let us, shy Weaver of Beauty, take
heart.

For out of their dust they will call to
us yet!

Let us wait, and sing, and be wise,
As the sea has waited and sung.
As the hills through the night have been
silent.

For we are the Bringers of Light, and
the Voices of Love,
Aye, we are the Soothers of Pain, the
Appeasers of Death,
The Dusk and the Star and the Gloom
and the Lonely Peak!

And when they have found us, and seen,
and known and whither they trend,
They will come to us crying aloud like
a child in the night:

And when they have learned of our lips,
Still back to our feet they will grope
For that ultimate essence and core of
all song.

Oh, under them empty and naked, then,
out to the unanswerable stars,
Where Silence and Dreaming and Music
are one!

—Arthur Stringer, in Everybody's
Magazine.

The Fight for the Forests.

The January American Magazine in-
cludes an article on "The Fight for the
Forests," by Stewart Edward White,
author of "The Blasted Trail." "The For-
est," etc. Mr. White is probably the
best man in the country to speak on this
subject. He knows our forests, and
what they are worth to us. His article
is exceedingly spirited and interesting.
It offers the plain average reader the
best chance to grasp the great story ly-
ing behind the attack on the United
States forest service.

On the one side of this fight is the
destructive greed of a few. On the other
is the splendid work of the forest ser-
vice in preserving wealth which, if riot-
ously invaded now, may later have to
be replaced at a cost of three billion
dollars. On this point Mr. White says:
"In Switzerland we find the earliest
intelligent treatment of the question.
Over one thousand years ago she pos-
sessed a forest system, and had devel-
oped a scientific forestry by the fifteenth
century. As early as Louis XIV France
awoke to the fact that her forests and
her life were draining away together.
But it was too late. To-day she is
spending \$34 an acre to reforest her
wastelands. The same experience is
costing Italy \$20 an acre. Italy is not
a wealthy nation; yet she is appropri-
ating cheerfully this enormous sum in
the realization that on it depends the
question as to whether or not she will
have to strike her tent. If we of the
United States were called upon to re-
place at even Italy's figure the trees now
growing on the watersheds protected by
our reserves, we should have to spend
about three billion dollars!"

The American Magazine asked Mr.
White to tell this story just at this time
when Congress is getting under way, be-
cause last winter the forest service was
violently set upon through the medium
of the agricultural appropriation bill.
The organized attack on the work of the
Hoyburn, Carter, Clark, Patterson and
Fulton. They lost the battle, but prom-
ised more trouble this session.

Hypnotism, Health, and Happiness.

"Those stubborn people who simply
did not believe that such a thing as
hypnotism existed have probably slowly
died out," writes Professor Mun-
sterberg, in the January McClure's, in
an article on "Hypnotism and Crime."
He adds: "Every one may agree at least
in this: that hypnotism is not without
serious consequences, and is therefore
certainly not a plaything; and, secondly,
that hypnotism is for many nervous
and mental disorders a highly effective
remedy, when applied by the experienced
physician. It has brought and will bring
hundreds of thousands of sufferers to
unaccounted sufferers, and therefore it has
come to stay."

Professor Munsterberg deprecates,
however, that, on the other hand, "the
dime novel and, alas, the dollar-and-a-
half novel have made full use of this
convenient instrument of criminal won-
ders; and the newspaper public reads, of-
ten without any realization of the dif-
ference, stories of hypnotic crime which
might easily have taken place by the
side of others which are absolutely im-
possible. There is nowhere a standard,
and it may, therefore, be worth while
to take a bird's-eye view of the whole
field in which hypnotism and crime
come, really or supposedly in contact
with each other."

The article is filled with interesting
details of the author's experiments, and
also states his own views as to the pos-
sibilities of hypnotic suggestion.

Do You Think For Yourself?

Or do you open your mouth like a young
bird and gulp down whatever food or medi-
cine may be offered you?

There are intelligent thinking women,
in need of relief from weakness, nervousness,
pains and aching throats. It seems much to
you that there is one tried and true home
medicine, an extreme concentration sold by
Druggists for the cure of women's life.

The makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-
scription, for the cure of weak, nervous, run-
down, over-worked, debilitated, pain-racked
women, knowing this medicine to be made up
of ingredients, every one of which has the
strongest possible endorsement of the leading
and standard authorities of the several
schools of practice, are perfectly willing, and
in fact, are only too glad to print, as they do,
the formula, or list of ingredients, of which
it is composed, in plain English, on every
bottle-wrapper.

The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-
scription will bear the most critical examina-
tion of medical experts, for it contains no
alcohol, narcotics, harmful, or habit-forming
drugs, and no secret entries into it that is not
highly recommended by the most advanced
and leading medical teachers and author-
ities of their several schools of practice.
These authorities recommend the ingredients
of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the
cure of exactly the same ailments which this
world-famous medicine is advised.

No other medicine for women's life has any
such professional endorsement as Dr. Pierce's
Favorite Prescription has received. In the un-
conditional recommendation of each of its
several ingredients by scores of leading medi-
cal men of all the schools of practice, is
such an endorsement not worthy of your
consideration?

A booklet of ingredients, with numerous
authoritative professional endorsements by the
leading medical authorities of this country,
will be mailed free to any one sending name
and address with request for same. Address
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Littlefield, N.Y.

The Ubiquitous Scot.

To be born a Scotman is to be born
with a silver spoon in the mouth. It is
to be born, as it were, into the govern-
ing family. We English are the hewers
of wood and drawers of water for our
Caledonian masters. Formerly they used
to raid our borders and steal our cattle,
but they kept to their own soil. In these
happy days an Englishman had a chance
in his own country. Today he is lit-
tle better than a day-laborer. The
Scotman have captured not only cattle
but the British Empire. They sit in the
seats of the mighty. Westminster is
their washpot and over in Canada do
they cast out their shoe. The head of
the English church is a Scotman, and
his brother of York came out of a
Scotch Presbyterian manse. The pre-
mier of Scotland, and the Lord Chan-
cellor, the keeper of the King's con-
science, is a Scotman, too. London has
become an annex of Edinburgh, and Can-
ada is little more than a Scotch off-
hand farm. Our single satisfaction is
that whenever we want a book to read
we have only to apply to Blackie and
Mr. Carnegie will send a free li-
brary by return. It is a pleasant way
he has of reminding us that we want
educating.—From the London Daily
News.

New Light on The Author of "Snow- bound."

Some interesting light on the charac-
ter of John Greenleaf Whittier, whose
centenary is being celebrated this week,
is shed in the current Harper's Weekly.
Though Whittier belonged to those na-
tures who would advance with firmness
and joy to martyrdom in a good cause,
and are seldom comfortable in society,
yet, says the writer, "there are few
who enjoyed the society of congenial
friends as did Whittier. No one re-
lived a good story more, nor related one
with better grace. His sense of the lu-
dicrous was very vivid, and the absurd-
ities of life and its situations struck him
never more forcibly than when they in-
volved himself. As Whittier's nephew
and biographer has asserted, 'It would
be a mistake to suppose that gentleness
was a necessity of his nature; his was,
in reality, the result of resolute self-
control and the habitual government of
a tempestuous spirit. Indeed, the
poet had his shrewd, assertive, and
most vindictive side, also; he had never
been so successful a politician and
former."

One Excepted Town.

"Yes," said the Rev. Mr. G.
opposed the contemplated pri-
vate for our building fund. I
for any form of lottery.

"Except a marriage in the
gilded crusty hatched
Press.

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